

The devil is on the loose

Fill in the gaps

Let's get (1) the moon is on	Lurking in the desert sky
(2)	He will have to pay his dues
And the stars are burning bright	Make him cry
A toast to the strutters	(16) time there is no truce
You (3) for a while	There will be no disgrace
But tastes too bitter tonight	Catch him by the mornig dew
So you (4) till (5) of a new day	(17) his trace
But just can't (6) the joy	But (18) the devil is not who they say
And you sing a song for the new day	You (19) the (20) (21)
Then you hear a voice	in all of us
A (7) from miles away	What if this is just a (22) he plays
The devil is on the loose	He wears everybody's face he does
Hiding in the (8) sky	Oh now devils are on the loose
It's time that he pays his dues	Swimming in the desert sky
(9) him cry	We will have to pay our dues
(10) will never be a truce	Let us cry
We will not compromise	There will never be a truce
Catch him by the morning dew	(23) the (24) has no pride
Before sunrise	(25) him by the mornig dew
The night is no longer black	Before sunrise
For the ones in (11) of a party tonight	The devil is on the loose
A toast to the hunters	Bleeding in the desert sky
The glass is (12)	He will have to pay his dues
With bright red blood in my eyes	Make him cry
Never ask the question	This (26) there's no truce
Of who and why we (13) to obey	There will be no disgrace
Sanity is not allowed	Take him by the morning dew
It is (14) how the game is played	Follow his (27)
It's the (15) hunters' way	



1. together

- 2. fire
- 3. drink
- 4. dance
- 5. dawn
- 6. feel
- 7. calling
- 8. desert
- 9. Make
- 10. There
- 11. search
- 12. shattered
- 13. have
- 14. just
- 15. devil
- 16. This
- 17. Follow
- 18. maybe
- 19. find
- 20. devil
- 21. lives
- 22. game
- 23. Till
- 24. devil
- 25. Catch
- 26. time
- 27. trace

Fill in the gaps